

Baxter Springs News

CHAS. L. SMITH, Editor & Owner.

BAXTER SPRINGS - KANSAS

How to Tell a Good School.

Even more indicative of the inner spirit of a school, however, are the little indications given by the talk of boys at home on their vacations, says Appleton's Magazine. Don't make the mistake of believing what they tell you about the lessons, or the food, or even the prowess of the football team. A boy is an inveterate generalizer and, moreover, you are quite likely to misunderstand his terminology. He will tell you that the food is "rotten," that the milk is always sour, that Mr. So-and-so is a "fearful soak," and gives out a hundred lines of Virgil to a lesson right straight along, and that the football team has never been beaten; all of which will only mean that sometimes it has happened that—the food was not above criticism, the milk was sour, Mr. So-and-so gave out a long lesson, and the football team has won. No, don't try to pump him about the school, but just notice how he talks of it, and of the masters. If he fires up when you suggest that there is anything to criticize in it, if he speaks of this or that master with a gentle suggestion of affection in his voice, and more especially if he does not try to entertain you with stories of how this or that boy "beat out" this or that master, then the chances are that he goes to a good school.

If the world had not passed beyond the age of myth-making, the disaster in southern Italy would be ascribed to the turning of Enceladus in his sleep. Enceladus was one of the giants who rebelled against Jupiter. He was killed by one of Jupiter's thunderbolts, according to Virgil, and buried under Mount Etna. When he turns in his grave the earth quakes, and when he breathes the mountain belches forth fire and smoke. It was the peculiar geographical and geological formations round Sicily and the Strait of Messina that gave rise to many of the ancient myths. The rock of Scylla, dangerous to navigators, was believed to be the home of a monster which seized the sailors from the decks of the ships that passed too near. The whirlpool of Charybdis, across the strait, was said to be caused by another monster which swallowed the sea and spewed it out again three times a day. The Sirens lived on an island in the neighborhood and charmed sailors to their destruction. They were finally foiled by Odysseus, who closed the ears of his sailors with wax and had himself lashed to the mast of his ship. So chagrined were the three sisters that they threw themselves into the sea, and were transformed into rocky islands which bear their names.

"Alaska is a cold and barren region and is almost useless except as a hunting ground for the seal and other fur-bearing animals," declared a standard school geography published so recently as 1875. The discovery of gold served materially to broaden that view, and a representative of the department of agriculture now reports that the territory's agricultural possibilities have been grievously underestimated. In the Yukon valley he has ripened oats, barley and winter wheat for successive seasons, and found them fully as heavy as the best grain of the states. Grasses grow abundantly, as do all the hardier vegetables; and when it comes to live stock, Galloway cattle, a long-haired, hardy breed, stand the climate well. Such facts suggest that it should not be difficult to carry out the aim of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, "to correct the common impression that Alaska and Yukon are nothing but countries of cold and gold."

England alone of all the great European powers has done but little experimentation with aerial war-craft. Yet she is of all nations the most threatened by the recent inventions and improvements in aerial work, because she has depended largely for security on her splendid isolation, protected by her powerful navy, says Henry B. Hersey in the Century. Now she realizes that this isolation cannot be maintained against aerial attack by any present means of defense, and that such defense must be prepared in the form of a fleet of air cruisers.

Concerning that declaration that "woman is man's horse" it is further commented that the gray mare is often the better horse. Besides which cynical persons may observe that if a man puts his money on the horses long enough he is apt to go broke.

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT CHRISTMAS

By Charles Battell Loomis

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

Merry Christmas!

Did you ever think how pretty those letters look, and how delightful the words sound?

The M and the C are red and there's a jolly looking Santa Claus, ruddy-cheeked and stout, looking out from behind them, and the salutation sounds like sleighbells and the crinkle of good packing snow, and happy voices.

Merry Christmas!

Have you ever tried telephoning the good wish to the abject poor who live huddled in tenements? The trouble is that most of them have no telephones. But if they only did have them it would be such a kindly thing to wake them out of their troubled sleep on Christmas morning to wish them a Merry Christmas.

Then ring off.

It wouldn't take much time and it wouldn't take any money (if you chose the poverty stricken of your own town) and they needn't know who spoke to them.

Then they could go back to bed and go to sleep again or else stay up to enter upon their tiring, sordid round of things, but they would know that even if there was to be no Christmas

of the poor every week they would get on our nerves.

Talk about duplicate wedding presents—I fancy that some of the poor in our town, people who are not troubled by visitors to any great extent from January to Christmas week, have duplicate turkeys on Christmas day.

Of course the poor woman can put the duplicate in her refrigerator and have it served up cold for many a cold day, but perhaps a smallish chicken every month or so would not cost much more than the big turkeys that come to her from different donors early Christmas morning.

And it's possible that she has no refrigerator.

But her room is cold enough to keep the bird a long time.

Another thought—why not endanger the keeping powers of the big bird by strewing a few lumps of coal on her floor?

We are using up coal at such a ruinous rate, we American people, that there will be none to burn in a comparatively short time; but I do not think that the poor are nearly as extravagant in their use of it as the rest of us are.

Did it ever occur to you that the superfluous heat in your houses, the heat that is making nervous wrecks of many of your women folk, would comfortably warm thousands of poor people all winter long?

Aren't we foolish? We shovel in coal to the wrong furnaces. In your house it is so hot that you are always sniffing with colds, while in the homes of the poor on the next block but one it is so cold that they are all sniffing with colds.

All sniffing together but not all getting together to devise means by which they might share a little of your superfluous coal.

Merry Christmas!

I said that to myself just to cheer myself up, because I felt that I was going on in anything but a Christmas strain about things in general. Noth-



"Hello Mr. Starving Man."

dinner for them, and even if they had no stockings, let alone anything to put in them, some unknown person had wished them well.

I think we all wish the poor well. Those people who at a banquet gave three cheers for the poor gave them with great vim, I've been told.

But as the really poor seldom go to the expense of having telephones put in on the bare chance that some one may wish them a Merry Christmas, most of us will be unable to wish them well unless we go to see them.

And that suggests another thought—that their lack of a telephone is likely to prove expensive for us.

You can call a poor man up and wish him a Merry Christmas with all the feeling and all the sincerity in the world, and then you can ring off before he gets a chance to ask your number, but if you go to see him, why, it looks as if you ought to take something with you beside mere salutations.

A winsome manner and a cheerful voice, and a hearty hand-clasp go a long way to bring a touch of gold into the gray day of a bed-ridden woman whom Santa Claus omitted to call upon, owing to the shocking condition of her chimney flue, but, after you have gone away, hunger is just as likely to visit her as if you had not visited her yourself.

It might not be a bad idea to take something along.

If you who read this intended to take something along or to send something pleasant, don't take offense at my reminding you. I was talking to myself as much as to anybody—thinking aloud.

Isn't it a lucky thing that we don't feel called upon to be charitable except at stated times—Christmas and New Year's and Thanksgiving day? I think that's all. If we had to think

ing slap-stick about this style of humor. I dare say I'll find a slapstick in my stocking from some editor who likes more ginger than I am able to compass.

But when I'm thinking I let my thoughts follow their own way—never trying to coerce them, and what I'm after is a Merry Christmas for lots of people. We elected the man most of us wanted, and he's a sort of Santa Claus himself. He'll do all he can to give us a succession of Merry Christmases. Let's get together and help all we can.

"Hello, Central! Give me that man who is said to be starving. There's a man next door who has a telephone and he'll let him use it."

"Hello, starving man. Buck up. Christmas is still with us and there are a lot of people who have their eyes on you. You may die—we must all die—but I think you'll die of a surfeit of Christmas cheer."

Merry Christmas!

Suburban Compensations. "I do find it inconvenient to live out of town, of course," declared a suburbanite, "but it has its compensations. My husband and sons travel by train, and always have seats without having to secure them at the cost of letting women stand.

"After I have ridden in the subway," she continued, "I come home perfectly satisfied to put up with anything I have to by living out of town rather than let my husband and sons become such hogs as the men seem to me to be who ride in the subway, securing seats for themselves and looking indifferently at the numbers of women hanging wearily by the straps, being knocked about and jostled every time a passenger gets on or off the car."—New York Times.

KNEW WHAT HE NEEDED.



H. R. Sute—Sonny, kin you tell me where I kin get a—
Kid—Nothin' doin', pop! De barber shops is all closed on Sundays!

A Ducky's Letter.

A New York business man was cleaning out his desk the other day and tearing up his old letters when the colored porter, who was in the office, spoke up and said: "Boss, gimme one ob dem letters?"

"What do you want it for?"
"I promised to write a letter to my old mammy in Norf Car-lina, but, as I hasn't lahned to write yit, I can jess send her one ob dem letters you hain't got no use for. Hit will make her feel good, hit will!"

The gentleman gave the affectionate son a patent-medicine anti-fat circular, which was duly mailed and addressed.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1906.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Placing Him.

"Papa," inquired little May, after Sunday school, "was George Washington an Israelite?"

Before her father could answer this somewhat unexpected question May's six-year-old brother broke in.

"Why, May, I'm 'shamed of your ignorance! George Washington is in the New Testament, not the Old."—Woman's Home Companion.

There are four advantages in taking Munyon's Homeopathic Remedies. First, they are positively harmless. Second, they are pleasant to take. Third, they relieve quickly. Fourth, they cost nothing unless they give satisfaction.

Prof. Munyon has just issued a Magazine-Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses The Munyon Company, Philadelphia.

He Wins Either Way.

The Doctor—Your wife is threatened with pneumonia, and she'll die if she attends that party.

The Hubby—Then I shall not advise her either way. She'll die if she has to miss it.

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drugs Laws. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Druggists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

Prosperity is the touchstone of virtue; for it is less difficult to bear misfortunes than to remain uncorrupted by pleasure.—Tacitus.

Sore throat leads to Tonsillitis, Quinsy and Diphtheria. Hamlin's Wizard Oil used as a gargle upon the first symptoms of a sore throat will invariably prevent all three of these dread diseases.

It sometimes happens that a marriage license furnishes a man with a good excuse for trying to drown his troubles.

Great Home Eye Remedy, for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

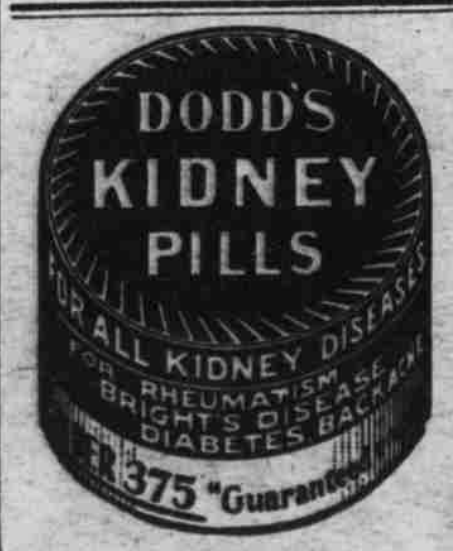
When a woman's husband is the subject of conversation, she isn't in a position to say what she really thinks.

For Hoarseness and Coughs "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are wonderfully effective. 25 cents a box. Samples sent free by John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

Power and fortune must concur with prudence and virtue to effect anything great in a political capacity.—Plato.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Women wouldn't be so talkative if they only spoke their minds.



AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered

from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been

given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 1988 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

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"The development of the country has made marvelous strides. It is a revelation, a record of conquest by settlement that is remarkable."—Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Canada in August last.

The grain crop of 1908 will net many farmers \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre. Grain-raising, mixed farming and dairying are the principal industries. Climate is excellent; social conditions the best; railway advantages unequalled; schools, churches and markets close at hand. Land may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For "Last Best West" pamphlets, maps and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

J. S. CRAWFORD, Kansas City, Missouri.

No. 125 W. Ninth Street.

For 16c.

Everybody loves earliest vegetables and brilliant flowers. Therefore, to save you as a customer we offer:

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- 1000 " Sweet Rutabaga S.D.
- 1000 " Melons, 100 Tomato.
- 1000 " Brilliant Flowering Annuals.

In all 16,000 kernels of warranted northern grown seeds, well worth \$1.00 of any man's money (including Big Catalog) all postpaid for but 16c in stamps.

And if you send 20c we add a package of Earliest Peep O' Day Sweet Corn, Big Plant, Tool and Seed Catalog free to intending buyers. Write for same today.

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